



Register's Order.

REGISTER'S OFFICE.
New Castle County, Dec. 15, 1871.
Upon the application of James C. Matthews, Administrator of Alexander Averil, late of St. Georges Hundred, in said County, deceased; it is ordered and directed by the Register, that the Administrator aforesaid give notice of the granting of Letters of Administration upon the Estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted with in forty days from the date of such Letters, in six of the most public places in the County of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the Estate, to present the same, or abide an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided. And also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the *Middletown Transcript*, a newspaper published in Middletown, and to be continued therein two months.

Given under hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at New Castle, Delaware, in New Castle County, aforesaid, the day and year above written. B. GIBBS, Register.

NOTICE.—All persons having claims against the Estate of the deceased must present the same duly attested to the Administrator on or before December 15th, 1872, or abide an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

JAS. C. MATTHEWS, Administrator.
Dec. 23, 1871—2m Address—Odesa, Del.

SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY

AN ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.
EDITED BY J. G. HOLLAND.
Author of "Hesperus," "Katharine," "Timothy," "Timothy's Letters," &c.

THIS magazine, which has risen so rapidly in popularity, has now been greatly enlarged, and will be still further improved during the coming year. Among the new features, the most important contributions on both sides of the Atlantic, for 1872 will be unsurpassed in literary as well as artistic excellence by any periodical in the class in the world.

The January number will be especially attractive, and will be worthy of preservation as an example of the excellence of American art. A series of papers by Mr. Gladstone, Prime Minister of England, will shortly appear; also an able discussion of the National Banking System of this country, a new story by Mrs. Oliphant is promised, &c., &c.; whilst every number will be rich in shorter stories, illustrated articles of popular science, poems, essays, editorials and reviews, &c., &c. The subscription price is \$4.00 per year, payable in advance.

To enable all parties to commence with the series, which we are sure will be worthy of careful preservation, we will send to any dealer or new subscriber, the 12 numbers of Volumes I. and II. for \$1.00, or the 12 numbers prior to January 1, 1872, for \$1.50. The whole will contain more than 3,000 pages.

more than 500 brilliantly written articles, and nearly 100 completed stories, tales of adventure, wit and humor, Poems, &c., &c., combining with these the ablest editorials and the most beautiful illustrations, some of them said by critics to be fully equal to the work of Gustave Doré, &c. The Cheapest, Choicest, and most charming gift books for the family.

A WHOLE LIBRARY IN ITSELF.
FOR ONLY \$5.00.

We quote, as fairly representing the general sentiment of the newspaper press in regard to the Monthly, the following from *The Buffalo Commercial Advertiser*:
"Scribner's Monthly is a splendid success. It has taken its place in the front rank of the periodicals of the world. In the beauty of its typographical appearance, the perfection of its illustrations, the variety of its reading matter, and the rigor of its editorial and its general good and moral influence, it is a publication of which America should feel proud."

Remit in Checks or P. O. money orders.
For sale by all dealers.

SCRIBNER & CO.,
Dec 9-1m 654 Broadway, N. Y.

BEHOLD!

Cool Spring Charley

Is not dead, but liveth; thanks to a kind Providence and good friends! He now resides at the glass-house in Middletown, Del., called "Oyster Bay," and intends to make it the institution of the town for

FRESH FISH AND OYSTERS.

My friends and patrons all know where "Oyster Bay" is, and if they will call to see me I will show them how grateful I am for past favors by furnishing them with choice Oysters, fresh Trout, Rock, White Perch, Crabs, &c., &c., at remarkably low price, and fresh every day.

OYSTERS IN EVERY STYLE.

"Oyster Bay" is the place to get your money back! Come and see!
sept 23-3m CHARLES ADAMS.

J. HERMANN'S

Monumental Marble Works,
Corner Delaware and Union Streets,
NEW CASTLE, DEL.

Monuments, Marble and Enamelled
Slate Mantels,
Furnished at short notice, and on reasonable terms.

REFERENCES.
H. W. CLAYTON, PHILIP B. CLARK, ANDREW KILGORE.
Sept. 4—1f

THOMAS DUPUY.

87 SOUTH SECOND STREET,
Above Chestnut, East Side, Philadelphia.
Would call the attention of those wishing to purchase Carpets, to his large and choice line of Foreign and Domestic, both in relation to qualities as well as style. Also Oil Cloths, Mattings, Rugs, Mats, Stair Rugs, &c., &c., at the lowest cash prices.

N. B.—J. STEWART DUPUY is not at 253 S. 2nd St. but is with Thomas Dupuy.
sept 9, 1871—3m-f

BRICK, BRICK!!

ALL kinds of good hand-made Brick, at reduced prices for sale, at New Castle, Delaware, on Board of Cars or Vessels. All orders promptly filled.

JOHN GUYER & SON,
Jan. 26-1f. New Castle, Del.

VICTOR GREEN,

Attorney at Law,
Office Adjacent to the Residence, N. Broad St.
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE,
July 3-7

Select Poetry.

From St. Mary's Beacon.
LEAP YEAR.
Look around, ladies. Leap-year is here.
The men are waiting, never you fear;
Put on your best looks, don't be afraid,
I have known matches often thus made.

Go to their homes and tell them your plan;
Tell them that woman was made for man;
Talk to them sweetly, give them a smile,
With fascination try to beguile.

Tell them you're rich—in rich relation;
Of millions from some rich relation;
Then you will find more suitors, I fear,
Than you can discard in a whole year.

But if they should once happen to find
That you were poor, they'd soon change their mind;
Men are so crafty seeking their ease,
Love moves smoothly—with money to grease.

Look around, ladies, have your own fun;
Stir up the rustics, make them all run;
Leap-year's your time to court the gay elves,
You know so well how it is yourself.

Sound your tocsin clear and valley,
Gather your forces, bravely rally;
In seventy-one, they courted you,
Now is your time in seventy-two.

Select Story.

THE MYSTERIOUS RING.

I suppose that never a man lived within a more contracted sphere, or devoted his energies more assiduously to the pursuit of a single idea, than Paquitharzon Leisler during the Fall of 1869 and 70. And yet, while the fact was apparent, the cause was so obscure that men could do little more than speculate regarding it, and in default of actual evidence, circulate innumerable and extraordinary surmises.

Not many of his friends pretended to any acquaintance of his inner life. I think that among them all I was the only one who had any such knowledge. I knew him, not as one may know another from casual intercourse or indifferent conversation, but with a coincidence of feeling and an identity of sentiment that is often found among those who have grown up together and developed common sympathies and impulses. We had been boys at the same school, were in college together, and now were studying law in the same office.

His whole life was enshrouded by and bound within the signet ring he habitually wore. It may seem an extravagant or rather frivolous assertion, but it was fact, though none but myself knew it as such.

The article itself was peculiar enough to excite any degree of interest. He wore it on the fourth finger of the left hand, and derived from its proprietorship about as much misery as any man ever gained from the possession of any single object.

Without any circumspection or distortion of realities, the article in question was found in the stomach of a blue fish which Leisler hauled in from the waters of Jamaica Bay, during a fishing excursion—summer before last. He had been out all day with ill success. In fact he had caught nothing, and was just making for the inlet when his line thrashing through the water, attracted the attention of a large specimen of the race, and secured a victim.

During such preliminary investigations as was necessary the ring was found—How it had got there, where it had come from, what were its antecedents, we did not know. The fact of its existence and its present purpose was evident. Leisler appropriated it and placed it, with great satisfaction, upon the finger aforesaid—The object was certainly a curiosity. Apart from the singularity of its discovery and the uncertainty attending its previous history, it possessed intrinsic peculiarities that entitled it to more than ordinary consideration. The ring was small, barely large enough to fit Leisler's rather diminutive hand. A broad flat band of gold—surmounted by a large oval seal of chrysoprase. It had evidently seen use, but when or how or under what circumstances, was a profound mystery. On the face of the stone were a number of imperceptible scratches, and regretted by Leisler, as impairing the value and beauty of the object. The ring was certainly antique; and the advertised found no owner.

About a month or six weeks after the discovery, I began to notice a change in my friend. His manner seemed abstracted, distrust and troubled, while the blithe, light-hearted look he had habitually worn gave place to a wearied, cheerless expression. At the same time he became unusually reticent, avoiding conversation, particularly of a personal nature, and was continually absorbed in the pursuit of an old volume that appeared from some recess of his desk, and which presented no legal appearance. I did not interfere with his reflections, confident that time would develop their character. And the days passed by, I working the more and he the less, and exhibiting with the neglect an increasing devotion to the musty antiquated old tome.

One morning he closed the book, with the tired look the last few weeks had taught me to know, and resting his head upon his hands, looked up as though about to speak. He twirled the ring upon his finger, as he asked, with a melancholy smile:

"Rich, are you superstitious?"

I looked at him in surprise. The possibility of his being affected with such considerations had never occurred to me. I replied:

"Not in the least, my dear fellow. Are you?"

He mused for a minute, as he looked at

the ring, and said:
"I'm sure I don't know. I didn't use to be."

"What on earth, then, has brought it to your mind now?" I inquired, with curiosity and with the intention of having it out then and there.

"Well," he said, slowly at first, as though arriving at a conclusion, "not that I believe in any of the trash we read about, manifestations, mediums and the like. I haven't seen any ghosts, or been in any trance; but between this infernal ring and this abominable book, I don't know what I do believe. I'm thoroughly mixed." And he looked at me in uncertainty and doubt. "The old book tells me all about it. I don't know what evil spirit ever prompted me to look it up; but I've done it, and found out my fate. I won't trouble you much longer," he sighed.

"Tell me all about it, Paq," I urged.

"Let me hear what it is."

"Well," said he, "I don't know that it will afford you much comfort or satisfaction, but you might as well learn. I got the ring, and, while wondering with you about its origin, remembered an old book in our library, that father picked up in Europe, some medieval Italian chronicle. I thought that perhaps I might there find what I wanted. 'Here's the thing,' and he opened it on the desk before me. It was a huge volume, written in English, and as the text and letter-press indicated, very old and correspondingly valuable. 'Listen,' said he, as he proceeded to read:

"And it befell in Ravenna, that a certain ring was made yearly, to be cast into the sea, that, perchance, the favor of the seas might be gained. And forasmuch as this did henceforth belonged to the elements, any one who did take therefrom the offering should be judged guilty of death. But if he should find and wear it unknowingly, he should be left to the mercy of the winds and waves, and this should surely befall him. Now, the ring was of pure gold, very small, as for a bride, and very broad as for protection. The same did have an oval shield of green stone overlaid with a layer of white, and was every year the same."

He closed the book, and looked at me in silence. This, then, was the mystery I endeavored to disprove the statements—urged their unreliability, referred him to expostions of similar fiction, and appealed to his reason and judgment, but to no purpose.

"No," said he, "I would be glad enough to think with you and accept your views, but I can't do it. I am not ordinarily superstitious, or even perceptible, but look at the chain of circumstances here involved. My father comes across that rare book altogether by accident. He is not an antiquarian or a collector, and is generally a frugal man. The book is brought home and is within my reach. I find this ring in the only fish I catch during the day, and that when I am returning home, without expectation or intention on my part. I have no knowledge that the article is Italian. I have never looked into the book. Yet I am led to consult the one with regard to the other, and I find there a minute and particular description of the object, and more than that, an awful intimation of the wearer's fate. Is all this more chance, and am I to regard it as such? I cannot believe it."

I am required to recognize the force of such a conjunction. I am a doomed man, and my shadow walks ever with me." Pausing for a moment, he abruptly asked, "How can I ever ask Edith Talford to share it with me? And I've loved her for years."

The overtasked system gave way, and the poor fellow bowed his head and wept like a child.

I won't say that I was astonished. I think I had already arrived at a degree of amazement beyond which any further attainment was physically impossible. Even this last development failed to excite the wonder which, under other circumstances, it might have induced. I believe I was more affected by its suggestiveness than by its reality. That a man, such as I knew Leisler to be, could be impelled by a mere idealism to such a renunciation was simply inexplicable. Certainly no words could do justice to the subject, or express the varied and conflicting emotions of my mind. It was a clear case of monomania, and needed measures I was not able to apply.

During the winter I saw Edith Talford occasionally, most frequently in her father's pew at Trinity, where I went on Sunday afternoons. She was a sweet looking girl, rather petite, with golden hair and blue eyes, and a wistful expression upon her face as though there might be something she sought and had not gained. I liked to watch her as she bent over her prayer-book in all the sincerity of her pure and earnest heart, and joined soft and sweetly in the intoned responses. Whether she ever suspected Leisler's love I did not know, though I was sure he had never revealed it in words. He had been a frequent visitor at the little house in Maiden Lane where her father still lived and kept his optician's store, though now for months he had never been near the place. She could not but notice his continued absence, though how it affected her, with my limited opportunities, I could hardly determine. And so bleak winter passed by and spring came, and with it I hoped for a change.

It was a lovely day in March, such as that variable month sometimes develops as an earnest of those that follow; an almost perfect day, with no harsh winds or chilling frost to recall the season that had passed. Leisler had spent the afternoon over his old book, and put it down

only to go over its contents mentally. I had begun to notice evidences of failing health with an increased devotion to the pursuit of his idea. His earnestness was such that it had impressed me to a certain extent with the reality of his suppositions, while at the same time it forced me to the conclusion that the imagination could be dispelled only through one means. I was confident that if the ownership of the article could be definitely established, and the conviction brought home to his mind, he might be saved. And to this end I labored; but as yet to no purpose. On this afternoon I urged him to put away his book and come out with me, a suggestion which to my surprise, he proceeded to follow. We walked through the street slowly and silently till we approached the little store of Mr. Talford, when I remembered I needed a thermometer, and took my friend in with me. Edith was standing by the counter. A slight color spread over her features as she bowed to Leisler and myself. Her father was out, she stated, but she would be happy to attend to our wants. I expressed my desires, and while inspecting the articles entered upon a general conversation into which, with some effort, Leisler was drawn. As his hand rested on the case, the ring came under Miss Talford's observation.

"May I look at your ring, Mr. Leisler?" she asked. "I believe it is considered a curiosity."

"Excuse my taking it off," he answered with some hesitation, as he extended his hand.

The simple interest on the face of the one contrasted peculiarly with the morbid excitement exhibited by the other. The scene was a study for an artist. I stood apart and waited a result. She looked for a moment and then asked:

"What is the inscription, Mr. Leisler?"

"Inscription?" he exclaimed.

"Why, yes," said she. "There is certainly an inscription there."

"I wish there might be," he returned, with a gloomy incredulity.

"But there is," she repeated with evident excitement. "Can't you see it?"

"The marks are so regular that there can be no doubt of it. Come to the window, Mr. Leisler, and look through this microscope to her eye, and bent over his hand. After a moment she looked up, and saying, "It is not sufficiently powerful," adjusted another instrument.

The strain was too much for his over-taxed mind.

"Read it," he exclaimed, "for God's sake, read it, Edith, if you can."

The flush deepened on her face as she looked. She simply said:

"I can read it, Mr. Leisler."

"Read it," he answered, as the working of his face indicated his suppressed excitement.

"It is a quotation," she said, "from the Song of Solomon, and written in original Hebrew. It reads: 'I will seek him whom my soul loveth. Mr. Leisler,' she added, 'I can tell you the story of that ring. It is as remarkable, as it is true.'"

"Go on," he said, as he grasped the counter and awaited her perusal. Wondering, perhaps, at his anxiety, but exhibiting in her eager manner her interest in his behalf; she began:

"My grandmother's dear friend was Salome Penwick, a Jewess by birth, a lovely character and a talented mind. She taught me out of Hebrew Bible the language of her fathers, and told me of their conditions. When I knew her she was very old, though still retaining all the charms that had made her whole life brilliant. She was married, I think, in the year 1799. Her husband died twenty years after, and thenceforth she lived with my grandmother. At the time of their marriage Mr. Penwick caused two rings to be made, each an exact pattern of Heman, the singer, as described in the Talmud: a broad plate of gold joined to an oval disk of chrysoprase, on which was minutely inscribed, in Hebrew characters, a sentence from the Canticles. One of these he wore himself, the other he gave to his wife. His was buried with him, the other his wife lost. She often told me the circumstances, and mourned the loss while she described the object so particularly that I could not but remember and identify it. There is not a shadow of doubt but what this is the same—that the missing ring and yours are identical."

"How did she die?" asked Leisler, abruptly.

"Calmly and peacefully at home," was the response.

"And her husband?"

"Under similar circumstances."

"It did not follow from any exposure of the elements?"

"None whatever."

"And what was the inscription?"

Her eyes fell beneath his earnest gaze, and the mantling blush again overspread her cheek, as she replied:

"I will seek him whom my soul loveth."

I looked at Leisler. The worn and haggard look had gone, and in its place was the tranquil, pleasant expression that I knew of old. His eyes beamed upon the other with a light before which she shrank, and his lips caressingly touched her hair as he bent over her bowed head. With the story, the shadow of the fate had passed away, and a new life force from its malign had opened up before him.

"Edith, darling, I heard him whisper, as he drew her to his side, 'will you seek him?'"

"No," she gently answered.

"Why not?" impetuously.

"Because I have already found him."

AN OLD ENGLISH CASTLE.

The destruction of Warwick Castle by fire, which event lately took place, takes away the finest relic of feudal architecture and baronial splendor in Great Britain. Standing on the classical river Avon, and built ten centuries ago, in the time of King Alfred, it witnessed the long struggle for the possession of the land between the Saxons and their Norman oppressors, which finally resulted triumphantly for the latter. It became the seat of the Warwicks in the early rule of William the conqueror, who created its first historical Earl, Henry de Newburg, a young son of Earl de Melbert in Normandy, and this Earl died in 1123. The solid masonry of feudal and Elizabethan time was more fire-proof than our so-called modern city structures, and undoubtedly had not yielded to the flames, but the ivy which mantled the castle, the ancient and magnificent works of art, and all the marks of age and the relics which linked it to the scenes and struggles of disputed centuries, have been destroyed. Piles of armor and suits of mail which did duty in the crusades and before; an illustrious ancestry kept in remembrance by the best painters of each generation, among whom Vanduke figures conspicuously; the finest originals of Rembrandt, and not least of all, the celebrated Warwick vase, which was once a part of the ornamentation of Adrian's villa, all must be reckoned in the general ruin. The castle stood but five miles from the celebrated Kenilworth Castle described by Sir Walter Scott, and its loss is one which interests the whole Christian world. Travellers who have seen it will regret its downfall, but those who had hoped to see it will regret it still more. Neither money, nor science, nor earthly power can fill the breach its destruction has caused, and many are the regrets expressed in England over its fate.

TWO THOUSAND SHADES OF COLOR.

Modern appliances and discoveries in the dye's art have rendered it possible to produce about two thousand different shades of color. This number, however, gives but a faint idea of the effects that might be produced by a continual admixture of one tint with another. Six-blended shades from twenty to twenty-four different colors, produced by manufacturers in printed cottons, linens and silks, and a still greater variety could be furnished if demanded. In royal-blue there are this season from twenty-four to twenty-eight varieties in the middle shades. Scarlet has from thirty to forty shades, and crimson the same number, while yellow has from forty to fifty different varieties. These various shades and hues were unknown only a few years ago, and they are only popular now because they have in some manner been rendered fashionable. Decided colors, in any material, are now at a discount, and goods to obtain a ready sale must be colored with some variation of an original tint. Popular fancy, however, is no longer satisfied with a simple variation, but the colors must be mixed and blended until all color is lost, and a new hue is produced, that resembles nothing that is in the heavens above, or in the earth beneath, or in the waters under the earth. These colors, if so they can be called, seldom possess any that by which they might be designated, so that a recourse must necessarily be had to an arbitrary name, which in general means no more than the production itself. Solferino, Magenta and Ashes of Roses have had their day, and their places are now taken by London Smoke, Nankin, Cuba, Cafe, Peach, Fern, Bug Color and many other. These colors must be seen to be admired, for no written description of them could be given.

ADVICE FROM JOHN BELLIS.

Don't preach the gospel for less than \$50 dollars a year, salary payable quarterly in advance.

A congregashun who want afford to pay \$50 dollars a year, want a missionary more than they do a clergyman.

Be sure you run the church; don't let the church run you.

As I set up to the top, get as much of your salary as possible in advance, for I don't know of any debt so hard to collect as a minister's salary, after it once gets cold.

REMEDY FOR INDIGESTION.—Half an ounce of ground Turkey rhubarb; one drachm of sulphate of quinine; one drachm of extract of sarsaparilla. Put the sarsaparilla into a cup with three or four teaspoonfuls of cold water; let it stand till dissolved; then add the other ingredients. Make it into a stiff paste; it will then be ready to make into pills with the use of a little flour, making nearly one hundred pills. The dose is two pills every other night.

"Ma, why don't you speak?" asked little Jake. "Why don't you say suthin' funny?"

"What can I say? Don't you see I'm busy trying doughnuts? Say suthin' funny, indeed!"

"Wal, yer might say 'Jake won't yer have a cake?' That 'ud be funny for you."

What a world of gossip would be prevented if it was only remembered that a person who tells you of the faults of others intends to tell others of your faults.

Bad habits are thistles of the heart, and every indulgence of them is a seed from which will spring a new crop of weeds.

PROPER BOOKS FOR CHILDREN.

A sensible writer has published some very proper reflections upon this topic, for the consideration of parents and guardians, and all who have the care of children. Parents especially should be particular as to what their children read. It is within their power to mould the child's taste either in a right or wrong direction—to make it fond of substantial literature, or of trashy stuff which dissipates both mind and morals. When a relish for reading begins to manifest itself, children should be supplied with the best of books—standard works, which they can in future years assert with a feeling of pride that they have read. The should not be left by parents to peruse whatever may happen to come in their way.

More than half of the so called Sunday school books are of a trashy order. Nineteenths of the children's stories, are of a milk and water order, and weakening rather than strengthening to the intellect. It is better for a juvenile to read nothing than to become afflicted with a fondness for trashy stories, written to sell.

The saving of time is another point to be looked at. While your children are wasting their hours over the miscellaneous books, which, in one way and another, come into their possession, they might be perusing standard authors—works which they may not have time to read in after years. Who of us do not regret that we did not in youth peruse books which the pressure of business or domestic duties now prevent us from reading? We repeat then, let parents see to it that their children have valuable instead of trashy books at their command. If there are no libraries at hand, buy good books for the juveniles.

RESPIRATION.

The amount of liquid matter which passes through the microscopical tubes of the skin in twenty-four hours, in an adult person of sound health, is about sixteen fluid ounces, or one pint. One ounce of the sixteen is solid matter, made up of organic and inorganic substances, which, if allowed to remain in the system for a brief space of time, would cause death. The rest is water. Besides the water and solid matter, a large amount of carbonic acid, a gaseous body, passes through the tubes; so we cannot fail to understand that they are active workers, and also we cannot fail to see the importance of keeping them in perfect order, removing obstructions by frequent applications of water, or by some other means. Suppose we obstruct the functions of the skin perfectly by varnishing a person completely with a compound impervious to moisture. How long will he live? Not over six hours. The experiment was tried on a child at Florence. Pope Leo the Tenth, on the occasion of his accession to the papal chair, wished to have a living figure to represent the Golden Age, and so he gilded a poor child all over with varnish and gold leaf. The child died in a few hours. If the fur of rabbit or the skin of a pig be covered with a solution of India-rubber in naphtha, the animal ceases to breathe in two hours.

Artificial milk has been prepared by a French chemist from sugar, dried whites of eggs, carbonate of soda, olive oil and water. By substituting gelatine for the whites of eggs, and with less admixture of water, cream is obtained. Another chemist, Goudin, in discussing the preceding suggestion, gives his testimony as to the depriving fat of all unpleasant odor by mere subjection to an appropriate temperature. He also states that very good artificial milk can be prepared from bones rich and fat, by purifying this fat by means of superheated steam, and combining the fat thus obtained with gelatin. The milk is, he says, almost like that of the cow; and, when kept, acquires first the odor of sour milk, then that of cheese. The gelatin in it represents the caseine; the fat, the butter; the sugar, the sugar of milk.

It serves for preparation of coffee and chocolate, of soups, and creams of excellent flavor, and its cost is but trifling.

THE KILKENNY CATS.

An Irish gentleman in poetic line has given the following version of the Kilkenny Cats in Greek. Translated it reads thus:

There wast two cats in Kilkenny,
Each thought there was one cat two many;
So they quarrelled and bit,
They scratched and they bit,
Till, excepting their tails,
Instead of two cats, there warn't any!

COURTESIES.

—Always acknowledge courtesies in a kindly spirit. Throw a bouquet and card of thanks to serenading parties, if not prepared to invite them in. If you haven't a bouquet at hand, throw a bouquet, or a brick, or a pitcher, or some other vessel, just to show your appreciation of the kindness intended.

A Yankee was walking with an Irishman on the road to New York, and thinking to test his companion, said to him:

"Where would you be now, Paddy, if the devil had his due?" "Faith," replied Paddy, "I'd be walking by myself to New York."

In order to prevent interference by Mr. Bergh, in the oyster slaughtering business of New York, the following notice is prominently posted in the Astor House restaurant: "Oysters chloroformed and opened in a Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals."

SALT AND ASHES FOR HORSES.

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Costs as the facilities of water transportation promises to be, they will be equally in the credit of the present year by the same land. There are two Railroads, no less than, both of which terminate at the same place. One of these is the **Florida and Alabama Railroad**, which connects with the **Florida Gulf Railroad** at the terminus of the latter.

The trial of Mrs. Wharton, after a continuance of forty-two days, was concluded on Tuesday, and the jury after nineteen hours consultation rendered a verdict "not guilty" on Wednesday morning. The trial cost Baltimore City \$16,000. Mrs. Wharton will be tried on the indictment for an attempt to poison Mr. Vane of the regular term of the court in April. She has been bailed for her appearance in this case in \$10,000, half her personal possessions, \$5,500 cash and two diamonds.

Intensely cold weather prevailed many parts of the country on Thursday. Snow fell for some time in Savannah, which is the first they have had there for thirty years. In New Orleans the day was the coldest of the season. At Selma, Alabama the weather was "intensely cold," and there had the heaviest snow storm seen there for ten years. At Salt Lake City it was "bitterly cold," the thermometer falling to ten degrees below zero.

Walker & McDowell have the finest lot of muskets that perhaps were ever offered for sale in this town. They are all in good order and large number of them being over sixteen hands high.

more than sixty deaths have occurred within a few weeks. The account is "almost every person in the place" has been attacked with the disease. Orders have been given that the railroad train shall not stop there.

The Lord Mayor of London has called a public meeting for Tuesday next in aid of the British expedition for the relief of Dr. Livingstone, the African explorer.

The census of Rome has been completed; the total population is 240,000.

Cash Paid for Beeswax
AT THE
"OLD BANK."
Jan 27-37

The Middletown Transcript

IN PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY
BY C. H. VANDERFORD.

TERMS—\$2.00 a year, payable in advance. No paper discontinued until so ordered, except at the option of the publisher.
RATES OF ADVERTISING—Advertisements of 10 lines or less will be inserted twice for \$1.00, and 25 cents for each additional insertion. Business cards, \$10 per year. One-quarter of a column, 3 months, \$5; 6 months, \$15; one year, \$25. One-half of a column, 3 months, \$15; 6 months, \$30; one year, \$50. One column, one year, \$100. Business cards, 10 cents a line for each insertion. Marriages and Deaths inserted free. Obituaries charged for at regular advertising rates.

AN INDIGNANT SOUTH CAROLINA COLORED CITIZEN.—The Missionary Record is published at Charleston, S. C., by Rev. Cain, colored, who in his last issue discourses to his fellow-citizens as follows:

To-day the colored man in the country has no better off by any acts of those demagogues who call on them when election time comes, but never see them after, till election time comes again. We would ask those thousands of colored voters on John's, James, Edisto and Wadmalaw Islands, what have your great friends done for you since they were elected? Where are your day-schools established by them? Where are the homesteads secured to you by any one of them? Are you not, to-day, as dependent on your own labor for a living as ever you were? There is no interest manifested in you but to get your votes, and then you are forgotten by these men. We rejoice that there is a change in the sentiments of the people, and they are beginning to see their own interests and work for themselves. Too long they have been the stepping-stone on which those bad men have climbed into place and power.

THE NEW YORK CUSTOM-HOUSE SWINDLER.—A reporter of the Tribune has collected from various merchants bills rendered by Lee & Co., compared them with others of the bonded warehousemen, and establishes that the general order favors Lee & Co. in some instances 250 and 300 per cent. more than they had any right to demand. The statements are made on the authority in every instance of the members of the firms or their authorized clerks, who are ready to establish them on oath and by documents. Now, if the committee has any desire to get at the truth of these frauds, each insignificant in itself, yet the whole amounting to a robbery so magnificent that Tammany itself would not have rejected it, let it subpoena the merchants named.—N. Y. Tribune 23d inst.

MARRIED.
At the residence of the bride's parents, "Marble Mount," Wednesday evening, January 24, 1872, by the Rev. George W. Kennedy, assisted by the Rev. D. J. Beale and the Rev. C. A. Foster, Misses Kennedy, M. D., of Newark, N. J., and Mary, youngest daughter of William Heyfield, Esq.

DIED.
On Tuesday last, at the residence of his son, Samuel Dickinson, near Summit Bridge, William Dickinson, on the 23d inst., Col. Wm. K. Lockwood, in the 85th year of his age.

BUSINESS LOCALS.
PROFITABLE AND SECURE INVESTMENT.
The Northern Pacific R. R. Company offers to the public an investment security which combines the ready negotiability and high credit of a first-class Railroad Bond, the solidity and safety of a

Real Estate Mortgage on land worth at least twice the amount loaned.
The bonds bear 7-10 gold interest, payable half yearly at Jay Cooke & Co.'s office. Price: Par and accrued interest.

U. S. 5-20s, City Loan, State Bonds, and all other marketable security received in payment.
For sale by
JOHN McLEARN & SON, Bankers,
No. 602 Market Street, Wilmington, Delaware.
Interest allowed on deposits.

Take it, take it on, and keep a taking it; reduce the dose so that it acts as a gentle laxative, and continue it on regularly. It is a tonic, and will strengthen you. It took a long time to confirm your disease, and you can't get well in a day. Simmons' Liver Regulator, if persisted in, will cure the most stubborn liver disease. There is no failure in it.

COUGH AND COLIC.—At the present time when so many persons are suffering from throat and lung diseases, they should bear in mind that HARRIS'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF TAR never fails in curing Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Pain in the throat, sore throat, asthma, and all diseases of the throat and lungs. It is an excellent remedy for croup and whooping-cough. No family should be without it. Beware of counterfeits. None genuine without the signature of Russell & Landon, proprietors, on the outside wrapper of each bottle. For sale at both drug stores in Middletown, at 50 cents a bottle. [Jan 6-3m.]

WANTED.—A white girl as nurse and to do house work. S. B. GINN, Middletown, Del.

10,000 bushels of CORN wanted, for which the highest market price will be paid, on account of R. Jefferson & Son. J. B. FOARD.

THE MARKETS.

MIDDLETOWN MARKET.

Wheat	\$1.55 @ 1.60
Corn
Oats
Timothy Seed
Clover
Alfalfa
Barley
Lard
Pork
Potatoes
Turkeys
Ducks
Chickens
Geese

WILMINGTON.

Wheat, prime	\$1.30
Corn
Oats
Flour

PHILADELPHIA.

Prime red wheat	\$1.55 @ 1.58
Corn, yellow
Oats (Pennsylvania)
Cloverseed
Timothy

Highest Cash Prices

PAID for all kinds of Poultry, Dried Fruit, and Furs, by
DEWITT C. WALKER.
Middletown, Del. Dec. 25th, 1871—3m

Guardian's Sale of REAL ESTATE!!

BY virtue of an Order of the Orphans' Court of the State of Delaware, in and for New Castle County, made the 11th day of January, A. D. 1872, will be exposed to sale at Public Vendue at the house of J. C. Lippincott, in Middletown, New Castle County, Del.,

ON SATURDAY,

The 10th of February, next, at 12 o'clock, M.

All the right, title and interest

of the minor children of Mary R. Naudain, deceased, in and to a certain

HOUSE,

AND LOT OF LAND

in Middletown, County and State aforesaid, at the north east corner of Main Street and the road leading to Summit Bridge, formerly occupied by Dr. Martin Barr; and also their interest in

A LOT OF LAND

in Middletown aforesaid, adjoining lands of Samuel Pennington and others, containing

Seven Acres, more or less.

Subject to the life estate of Richard Lockwood, tenant by courtesy, in the said last mentioned lot.

Attendance will be given and terms of sale made known at the time and place aforesaid, by JOHN H. RODNEY, Esq., Trustee, or by his attorney.

Attest,
BENJ. R. USTICK,
Clerk of Orphans' Court.

New Castle, January 15, 1872—ts

PUBLIC SALE.

THE subscriber, intending to quit farming, will sell at Public Sale, on the farm of Henry Clayton, Esq., near Mt. Pleasant Del. on

WEDNESDAY, February 7th, 1872.

All his stock, farming utensils, and household goods, consisting of 2 Pairs of Mules,

FOUR HEAD OF HORSES,

and one two-year old Stallion Colt;

3 GOOD COWS,

1 yoke of Oxen, well matched and good workers; and 10 head of Shoats.

FARMING UTENSILS, consisting of 1 farm wagon, 1 mill wagon, 1 carriage, 1 sleigh, 1 threshing machine, 2 corn shellers, 1 horse power, ploughs, harrows, cultivators, 1 reaper, 1 mow-cut, wagon and plough harness, forks, shovels, &c.

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, consisting of bedsteads, beds, chairs, tables, &c.

Also, a lot of Pork. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.

Terms made known on day of Sale

Jan 20—ts JOHN R. SEGARS.

Agents Wanted Everywhere.

To canvass for our popular works, specially suited to sales through agents.

PLAIN HOME TALK.

A work that should be in every family in the land. 12mo. 512 pages, profusely illustrated. Price, elegantly bound, \$3.25.

THE LOST CITY.

or Chicago as it was and as it is. A book of great interest, and starting-point for the student of history. Orders filled in the order received. Price, elegantly bound, \$1.50.

WELLS' EVERY MAN HIS OWN LAWYER

AND UNITED STATES FORM BOOK.

A complete business man's guide for every State in the Union. 12mo. 600 pages. Price \$2.00.

Wells' Illustrated National Bank Book.

A book for everybody. Price, elegantly bound, \$1.50. All the above works, and many others, rapidly sold. Our agents are doing extraordinary well with them.

Full descriptive circulars sent on application, and sample copies of either of the works sent postpaid on receipt of price.

We want good live agents; men who can fully appreciate the merits of the work, and the fact that it meets a universal want. Agents who desire to do good as well as to make money.

Address: WELLS & CO.,

Jan 20—3m 432 Broome St., New York.

EASTERN SHORE

Horticultural Establishment!!!

MASSEY & HUDSON,

SUCCESSORS TO W. F. MASSEY.

Florists Market Gardeners,

and Seedsmen.

CHESTERTOWN, KENT CO. MD.

Call attention to their superb stock of

EVER-BLOOMING ROSES.

Also their excellent stock of

Vegetable and Flower Seed,

the quality of which is unsurpassed. We sell just such seeds as we use in our own extensive

MARKET GARDEN & GREENHOUSES,

and are sure we can get no better. We will deliver all orders, freight paid, to Middletown or Townsend. Our new

catalogue is in press and will be sent to all on receipt of stamp for postage.

Don't send off to the North when you can get everything you want at your doors.

Jan 13—tf

Vick's Floral Guide

FOR 1872.

THE first edition of 200,000 copies just published. It is elegantly printed, on fine tinted paper, in two colors, and illustrated with over Three Hundred Engravings of Flowers and Vegetables, and TWO COLORED PLATES. The most beautiful and instructive Catalogue and Floral Guide in the world—112 pages giving thorough directions for the culture of Flowers and Vegetables, ornamenting grounds, making walks, &c.

A present for my customers, but forwarded to any who apply by mail, for Ten Cents, only one quarter the cost. Address,

JAMES VICK,

Jan 20—tf Rochester, N. Y.

Thomas Higgins, BROOM-MAKER.

PORT PENN. DELAWARE.

ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

RECOMMENDS:—Henry Price, D. Cleaver, Thos. F. Dilworth, Dr. David Stewart.

Jan 20—4w

REMOVAL!

THOS. MASSEY, Jr. has removed his watch and jewelry store to his new building, next door to the National Hotel, where he is prepared to wait upon his customers as usual.

Jan 20—3mos.

FOR RENT.

FOUR or five convenient and comfortable dwelling-houses, in Middletown, will be rented, on very reasonable terms, for the ensuing year. Apply to ELIZABETH L. RYAN, Jan 20—2mos

GRAND SEMI-ANNUAL SALE.

Wm. M. Kennard & Co.
306 MARKET STREET, WILMINGTON, DELAWARE,
Offer from this date, Dec. 11th, 1871,
Their entire line of
DRESS GOODS, SIKS, SHA WLS,
and all classes of
WHITE GOODS,
at greatly reduced prices, in order to close out stock by the end of the season.

Those still in want will find the assortment full and complete and the best kind of
BARGAINS TO BE HAD.
SAMPLES AS USUAL BY MAIL AND THE GOODS AT THE
REDUCED PRICES.

January 6, 1872—ly

GEO. W. INGRAM & CO.

Brokers & Real Estate Agents,
BROAD STREET ABOVE MAIN.

Middletown, Delaware.

ATTEND PROMPTLY TO THE COLLECTION OF

NOTES, DRAFTS, BILLS, &c. &c.

NEGOTIATE LOANS, PURCHASE & SELL

STOCKS ON COMMISSION.

And offer for sale

Valuable Real Estate,

Comprising some of the most desirable Farms on the Peninsula.

Correspondence by mail solicited.

Refer by permission to the following named gentlemen:

Hon. R. C. Holiday, Sec. of State, Annapolis, Md.

W. R. Bergholz, Memphis & El Paso Pacific Railroad, N. Y.

R. Atkinson, Banker, 41 Broad St., N. Y.

Hon. Richard Schell, 50 Wall St., New York.

Col. Stanton Duncan, Louisville, Ky.

Geo. Reir, Adj. General, Baltimore, Md.

Geo. W. Karsner, McDonough.

J. W. Vandegriff.

Seibert, McManus & Co., Philadelphia.

Gen. Robert Patterson.

B. F. Chatham, Phila. Nat. Bank.

March 17—tf

7-30 GOLD LOAN

OF THE

Northern Pacific Railroad Company.

Rapid Progress of the Work.

The building of the Northern Pacific Railroad, (begun July last,) is being pushed forward with great energy from both extremities of the line. Seven thousand men are employed in Minnesota and on the Pacific coast. The grade is nearly completed 200 miles westward from Lake Superior; trains are running 100 miles of finished road and track-laying is progressing steadily the eastern border of Idaho or Five-Tenths its purchase of the St. Paul & Pacific Road, the Northern Pacific Company now has 413 miles of completed road, and by September next this will be increased to at least 500 miles.

A GOOD INVESTMENT. Jay Cooke & Co. are now selling, and unhesitatingly recommend, as a profitable and perfectly safe investment, the First Mortgage Land Grant Gold Bonds of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company. They have 30 years to run, bear Seven and Three-Tenths per cent. gold interest (more than 8 per cent. currency), and are secured by first and only mortgage on the entire road and its equipments, and also, as far as the road is completed, by the lands at their lowest cash prices. This renders them practically interest-bearing land warrants.

LANDS FOR BONDS. Northern Pacific 7-30s are at all times receivable at 10 per cent. above par in exchange for the Company's lands, at their lowest cash prices. This renders them practically interest-bearing land warrants.

SINKING FUND. The proceeds of all sales of lands are required to be devoted to the purchase and cancellation of the First Mortgage Bonds of the Company. The land grant of the road exceeds fifty million acres. This immense sinking fund will undoubtedly cancel the principal of the Company's bonded debt before it falls due. With their high security and high rate of interest, there is no investment accessible to the people, which is more profitable or safe.

EXCHANGING U. S. FIVE-TENTHS. The success of the new government 5 per cent. loan will compel the early surrender of United States 6 per cents. Many holders of Five-Tenths are now exchanging them for Northern Pacific Seven-Thirties, thus realizing a handsome profit, and greatly increasing their yearly income.

OTHER SECURITIES.—All marketable stocks and bonds will be received at their highest current price in exchange for Northern Pacific Seven-Thirties. Express charges on money or bonds received and on Seven-Thirties sent in return, will be paid by the financial agents. Full information, maps, pamphlets, etc. can be obtained on application at any agency, or from the undersigned.

JOHN McLEARN & SON,
Bankers and Principal Agents for Delaware,
No. 602 Market Street, Wilmington.

For sale at the Citizens' National Bank, Middletown.

aug 20—3m

FOR SALE

AT

MIDDLETOWN NURSERY.

50,000 HEALTHY PEACH TREES.

sept 2—tf E. R. COCHRAN, Proprietor.

Middletown, Del.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL. SEPT. 1871.

E. R. COCHRAN, Esq.—Dear Sir:—It gives me pleasure to state that the 8,500 peach trees purchased from you four years ago have turned out as represented in every particular. They are large and healthy and the fruit this season was of superior quality and very abundant. The same number of trees purchased of you last Fall are also healthy and doing well.

SEWELL GREEN.

1872. WILMINGTON. 1872.

We have just received and are offering to our customers an elegant assortment of

EMBROIDERED AND PLAIN HEM-STITCHED

Ladies' and Gents' Linen Handkerchiefs,

The latest novelties in Paris and London.

SCARFS AND TIES,

HAMBURG EDGINGS AND INSERTINGS,

LINEN COLLARS AND SETS,

Together with a full new line of choice imported

WHITE GOODS,

PECIALLY ORDERED FOR THE DEMANDS OF THE COMING SEASON.

Granville Worrell,

220 AND 222 MARKET STREET.

Jan 20, 1871—ly.

SHAWLS! SHAWLS!! SHAWLS!!!

WATER-PROOF CLOAKINGS, HEAVY CANTON FLANNELS,

HEAVY-WOOF FLANNELS,

MALLIEU'S KERSEY,

MEN'S HEAVY WINTER BOOTS,

&c. &c. &c.

SCOWDRICK & COCHRAN,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

October 14, 1871—ly

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

N. W. CORNER EIGHTH AND MARKET STREETS,

PHILADELPHIA,

Are now offering for the FALL and WINTER TRADE an unusually large stock of

DRY GOODS,

CONSISTING IN PART OF

SILKS, DRESS GOODS, BLACK ANTRACHANS, BLACK BEAVERS, WHITE FUR BEAVERS, PLAIN WHITE BEAVERS, BLUE CLOTHS, WHITE CORDUOYS, VELVETEENS, WATER-PROOF CLOAKINGS.

We have lately taken advantage of the low prices attendant on a tight money market and BUYING FOR CASH, have been able to secure many

GREAT BARGAINS.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

N. W. corner Eighth and Market Sts., Philadelphia.

Sept 9, 1871—6mos.

228 EDWARD MOORE, 228

Manufacturer of FINE READY-MADE CLOTHING

FOR MEN AND BOYS.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING

ON HAND, MADE UP IN THE LATEST STYLE AND BEST MANNER.

ALSO, A GREAT VARIETY OF

PIECE GOODS, for Order Work.

Apr 22—ly 228 MARKET ST. Wilmington, Del.

1871. NEW STOCK 1871.

or

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

JUST RECEIVED, and to be sold at low prices.

FOR CASH!!

All styles of LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

SHAWLS,

Ladies' Kid and Morocco Gaiters and Balmorals; also, Morocco Shoes without heels.

Large variety of

NOTIONS AND FANCY GOODS,

CLOCKS, &c.

MEN'S AND BOYS'

FINE READY MADE CLOTHING,

Of various styles and makes.

CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES,

HATS AND CAPS,

Large stock of Men's and Boys' BOOTS, Gents' Fine Calf Boots, made to order, \$6.00 to \$7.00.

CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,

BUFFALO ROBES AND HOUSE COVERS,

BLANKETS—White and Grey;

COVERLIDS,

CANNED VEGETABLES AND FRUITS.

